

GERMAN CLAIM TO TAKING POSITIONS FROM CANADIANS

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

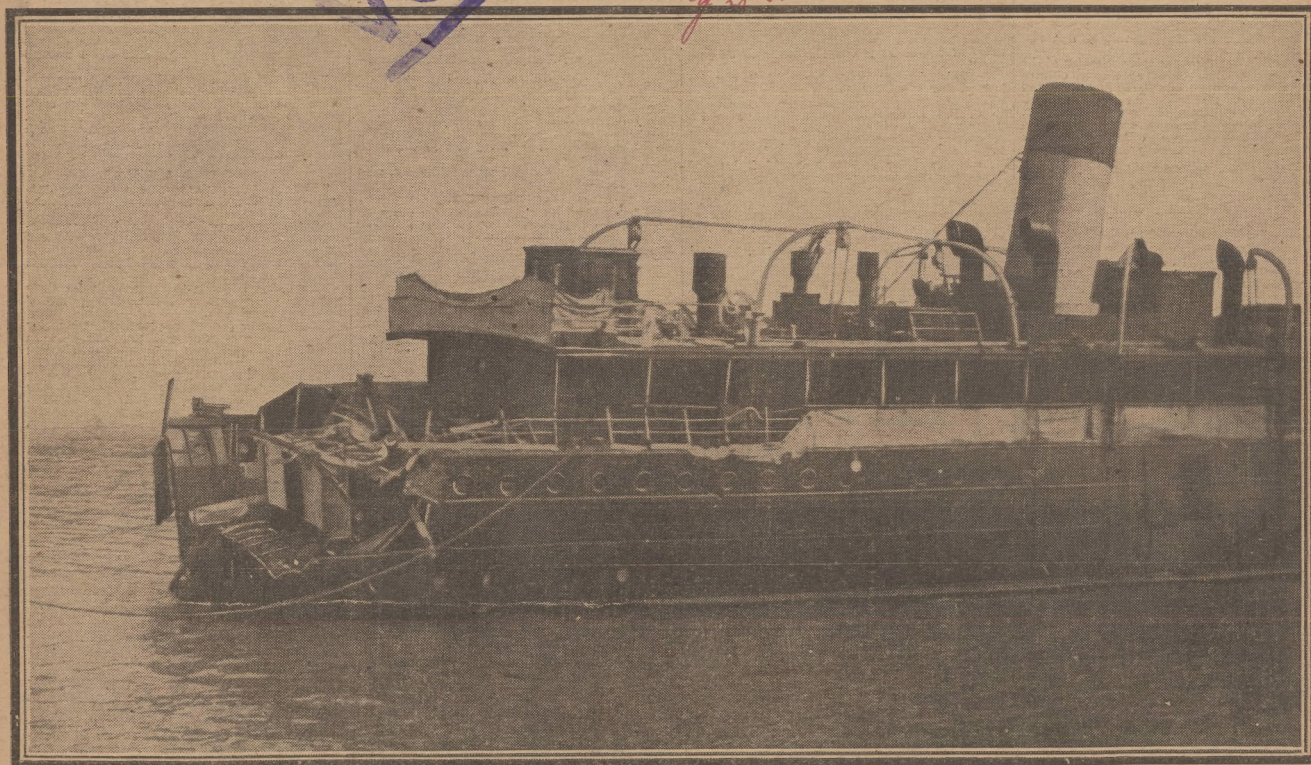
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SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1916

One Halfpenny.

FIRST PHOTOGRAPH OF THE TORPEDOED SUSSEX: "FOREPART OF SHIP CUT OFF AS WITH A KNIFE."



By committing the crime of torpedoing the cross-Channel steamer Sussex, the Germans sent another fifty innocent persons to their death, and if the vessel had not floated the number would have been largely increased. The torpedo—its wake was clearly seen by

people on board—probably struck the vessel just aft of the bow. "At any rate," says a passenger, "something less than a third of the ship, and probably something more than a quarter of the ship, was cut off as with a mighty knife."

"STICK TO IT, BOYS!"



Captain Geoffrey Woodhams, of Littlehampton, who was shot in the back by a sniper while rescuing a soldier. He managed to get the wounded man back to safety, and then fell dead. His last words were: "Stick to it, boys!"

CAPTURED ON THE ROAD TO KUT.



Turkish prisoners captured by the British force which is marching to the relief of General Townshend at Kut. This force, which rushed five lines of trenches in two hours, is now only fifteen miles distant from its goal.

FOUGHT A SEAPLANE.



Flight-Commander Reginald John Bone, who forms the subject of an official dispatch which is published this morning. It concerns the bringing down of a seaplane at the mouth of the Thames, and will be found on another page.

GREAT SCHEME FOR SIGHTLESS HEROES.

Music-hall Audiences to Raise £25,000 for Maimed Fighters.

"BLIND SUNDAY."

The Daily Mirror is able to give some details to-day of quite the most remarkable war charity scheme that has been started since the outbreak of war.

On a Sunday, to be decided upon, during next month practically all the leading variety theatres of the kingdom will open to the public with full programmes in order to provide such a sum of money as will guarantee the well-being of those soldiers who have been blinded in the course of the war.

This colossal scheme originated with Sergeant Dick Burge and Mr. Sam Mayo.

Having conceived the idea, they obtained the co-operation of Mr. C. Arthur Pearson, and at once approached the leading variety theatres' syndicates.

Mr. Frank Allen, the managing director of the Moss Empires, who helped with such characteristic generosity with *The Daily Mirror* Cavell Memorial Fund, has taken the scheme to his heart; Mr. Henry Tozer, of the syndicate halls, the first to come in, has promised every assistance, and so has Mr. Walter De Frece, of the Variety Theatres' Controlling Company.

FULL PROGRAMMES.

Sergeant Dick Burge and Mr. Sam Mayo have already arranged for full variety programmes to be given at the following London halls on "Blind Sunday":—

The Oxford, the Metropolitan, the Tottenham Palace, the Euston, the London Pavilion, the Chelsea Palace, the East Ham Palace, the South London, Brixton Empress, New Cross Empire, Finsbury Park Empire, and Stratford Empire.

In the provinces they have arranged for performances to be given at Liverpool, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Newcastle, Leeds, Bradford, Halifax, Hull, Nottingham, Sheffield, Birmingham, Cardiff, Swansea, Newport, Walsall, Hartlepool, Sunderland, South Shields, Dublin, Belfast, Boscumbe, Brighton, Manchester, Margate, Portsmouth, Southampton, Southend and Wolverhampton.

A great effort is to be made to raise £25,000 for our blind soldiers, and it looks as if the efforts of Sergeant Dick Burge and Mr. Sam Mayo will be crowned with success.

It should be mentioned that the Variety Artists' Federation and the National Sunday League are working in generous co-operation with the "Blind Sunday" scheme.

TRAM WOMEN'S STRIKE.

Joining with Croydon Men Protesting Against Women as Drivers.

Will the tramway women make successful strikers?

Some of the fair conductors are taking part with men tramway workers in a strike against the introduction of women as drivers on the South Metropolitan Electric Company's routes in the Croydon, Anerley and Crystal Palace districts.

A hundred cars have stopped running and over forty drivers and conductors are out.

Two women were put on the tramway cars to learn how to drive, the Board of Trade having, it is stated, suggested that the managers should see whether women can be thus usefully employed.

As a result of the experiment all the work-people employed in running the cars have struck, and have resolved not to resume until their union—the London and Provincial Union of Licensed Vehicle Workers—instructs them to do so.

There are no cars running on the Mitcham and Tooting line. At noon yesterday two cars were being driven between Croydon-road, Anerley, and the Crystal Palace, and five were working on the Croydon and Sutton route in charge of inspectors and other officials holding temporary licences.

REDUCED IN STATURE.

Corporal Eli Jones, of the Coldstream Guards, was seriously wounded in France that it was found necessary to amputate both legs above the knees.



Corporal Jones.

He was 6ft. 2½in. in height when he joined the Army, but, for convalescence sake, the artificial limbs with which he has been supplied have been made shorter than his original legs and his stature has been reduced to 5ft. 10in. He is now employed by a maker of artificial limbs and walks daily to and from his work with the aid of a stick. He is an inmate of Queen Mary's Hospital at Roehampton.

THE HUGHES TANGLE

Australian Premier Ready to Attend Paris Conference—If Asked.

"A MISUNDERSTANDING."

Will Mr. Hughes, the Commonwealth Premier, be invited to go to the Paris Conference? Mr. Asquith, in the House of Commons on Thursday, said: "We should be very glad to make use (at the Paris Conference) of the services of Mr. Hughes, whose illness of the whole country deplores. It seems indeed that he has made arrangements to leave this country before the date of the conference."

Mr. M. N. Shepherd, Mr. Hughes's private secretary, said yesterday to an Exchange Telegraph Company's representative:—

"It is the wish of the Commonwealth Government that Mr. Hughes should attend the Paris Conference, and this he will do after his return from the country, where he has gone for a few days for sunshine and fresh air."

"No date has been definitely fixed for his return to the Antipodes. This, of course, will not be arranged until after the great Conference, at which he is most anxious to be present."

Reuter's Agency yesterday said it was informed that "Mr. Hughes is quite prepared to attend the Paris Conference if he is invited to do so. It is understood that the Commonwealth Government places no obstacles in the way of his going to Paris if need be, nor any restriction on the date of his return."

Later the Press Association said it learned "that the discrepancy between Mr. Asquith's view disclosed in the Commons and the publicly-announced view of the Australian Prime Minister respecting the British representation at the coming economic conference in Paris was due to a misunderstanding."

"Mr. Asquith understood that Mr. Hughes would be returning to Australia too early for the question of his participation in the conference to be open to practical consideration, but neither the date of the conference nor that of the Australian Premier's departure seems yet to have been definitely fixed."

JEWELS SACRIFICED.

Gifts by the Queen, Lady Pembroke and Duchess of Bedford Sold.

Christie's salerooms were crowded yesterday afternoon, when the Queen's gifts to the Red Cross sale were put up for auction.

The two hammered gold bracelets, which comprised those gifts, between them fetched £510. One man bought both and immediately put them up for re-sale, starting the bidding himself at £50 each time.

He did not desire his name to be made public, and was heartily applauded by the crowded room, retired hastily behind the rostrum.

The purchase of a vinaigrette proved a deep disappointment to its heated and exhausted owner. It had apparently been empty for the last half of a century. Nevertheless, it was handed round and snatched at.

The highest price reached was £270 for a brilliant necklace presented by Mrs. Adair. The second largest sum was £340 for a beautiful scroll ring of Beatrix Countess of Pembroke.

A diamond cross from Adeline Duchess of Bedford and an amethyst necklace, formerly owned by the late Queen of Spain, were other articles which aroused quick bidding.

P. AND O. LINER TORPEDOED.

Lloyd's reports that the British steamer Simla (5,284 tons) has been torpedoed and sunk. Eleven of the Asiatic crew were drowned and the remainder saved.

It had previously been reported that the Simla, an old P. and O. liner, had been sunk in the Mediterranean.

The torpedoing of the steamer Zent was described to an Exchange correspondent by a steward of the vessel.

When the ship turned over, he said, her masts came with a terrible crash on top of the boats. Two lifeboats were overturned and several of the crew were killed.

One boat's crew was totally lost.

Fifteen survivors were brought to Newhaven Harbour from the General Steam Navigation Company's steamer Vesuvio, which had been torpedoed or mined and sunk in the Channel.

IMAGINATION RUN RIOT.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday (delayed).—The following official communiqué was issued in Berlin to-day:—

Naval airships on the night of April 5 destroyed large ironworks near Wiltby and extensive buildings with blast-furnaces and other premises pelted with explosive bombs and placing out of action a battery north of Hull.

Furthermore, factories at Leeds and the environs and a number of railway stations in the industrial district were attacked.

Very good effects were observed. The airships were highly bombarded. All land and sea damages.—(Signed) Chief of the Admiralty Staff of the Navy.—Reuter.

It is officially stated that the above is absolutely inaccurate, the object of the Germans being to obscure their failure by a tissue of lies.

PLAN TO SAVE KUT.

How General Townshend Could Have Been Relieved by Aeroplanes.

MR. BOTTOMLEY ON LONDON.

Kut could have been relieved weeks ago. It could have been, but it wasn't.

So says Mr. J. L. Hall, the famous airman, who taught Lieutenant Brandon, the great Zeppelin strafe, to fly. Writing in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial* he demonstrates in brilliant fashion how General Townshend could have been relieved by aeroplanes!

A great Aerial Relief Force—that is what will have to be organised for all beleaguered garrisons in future. An Aerial Relief Force capable of carrying in supplies and ammunition—capable too, in the last extremity, of transplanting the besieged soldiers to a place of safety.

In the same number of the *Sunday Pictorial* Mr. Horatio Bottomley will be found at his very best. His theme is "Wonderful London!" and he imagines himself acting as a kind of Cook's guide who is conducting a famous and infamous foreigner round London in war time.

That infamous foreigner is none other than—the Kaiser.

Another splendid article comes from Mr. John C. Van der Veer, London editor of the *Amsterdam Telegraph*, who explains why the Dutch hate the Huns—and why the Huns want Holland while an article of especial interest to the feminine public will be found in "Will Women Propose After the War?"

It is written by a well-known authoress, who thinks that—they will.

SURPRISE GROUP CALL.

To-day's Proclamation to Men of 18 Both Willing and Conscript.

A surprise new call to both group men and conscripts will be published to-day.

Single men, attested and unattested, of the age of eighteen, will be affected, and, commencing, May 10, they will be required to report for training and service at home until they attain the age of nineteen.

Previously only those men in the group and class affected were called who reached nineteen years since August 15 last, but the new order applies to all, thus completing the calling up of single men.

The proclamation is a double one, applying to Group 1 of the Derby scheme and Class 1 under the Military Service Act.

It is printed in black on white paper and dated April 10.

The first lot of married men reported themselves to the authorities yesterday.

INDIAN ARMY OFFICER WEDS.

An interesting military wedding took place at St. Andrew's, Kensington, yesterday, when Lieutenant Philip Buckland was married to



Miss Helen Blake. The photograph was taken as the newly married couple were leaving the church.

MRS. FRENCH'S DECREE RESCINDED.

The divorce decree granted to Mrs. French, an American woman, against her husband, Captain H. R. French, was rescinded in Mr. Justice Horridge's court yesterday, the jury finding that there had been misconduct between her and Mr. Frank Andrews, with whom she came over from America.

Miss M. W. Geach, who was mentioned in the divorce proceedings, intervened to deny that she had been guilty of misconduct with Captain French, whom she said she did not even know. After medical evidence, Mr. Simmons, for petitioner, said an apology was tendered as soon as it was found that the lady referred to in the petition was not the present intervenor. There was a coincidence in names, and Miss Geach had brought an action for libel in respect to it.

The Judge dismissed Miss Geach from the suit, with costs.

MR. ASQUITH SEES THE KING.

Mr. Asquith had an audience of the King yesterday evening.

WAR MAKES LONGER HOLIDAYS.

Public School Boys Benefit Through Higher Expenses.

BUDGET PROBLEMS.

London was invaded yesterday by thousands of happy schoolboys returning home for the Easter holidays.

Though they had only been in town a few minutes hundreds of them were being taken around the West End shops during the afternoon by their proud mothers.

Eton and Harrow have already been dismissed for the holidays, and by to-day all the public schools will have "broken up."

In most cases the Easter vacation will extend over a period of a month, but in some cases the schools, including Rugby, are giving longer holidays owing to the increased cost of food.

This decision to give extended holidays has aroused considerable opposition among many parents, but it was pointed out to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday by the head of one of the largest scholastic agencies that these schools cannot help themselves.

"At first," said this authority, "it was suggested that all the schools should act in unison on the matter and either charge 10 per cent. more on pupils' fees or give longer holidays, but no general decision was arrived at and each school was left to act according to the discretion of its own authorities."

WANT FEES LOWERED.

"The result is that many parents are threatening to send their sons to other schools after the next term."

"Others are complaining that because numbers of schools have been exceedingly good and have accepted hundreds of invalided officers' sons at reduced fees, the fees for their own sons should be lowered."

"No credit is given to the schools for their patriotism in accepting these deserving officers' sons at reduced fees."

"As it is, the fees of many schools are really very moderate already and any reduction in these days of increased war prices of food would mean that they would have to be run at a loss."

It is a fact, however, that there will be many school changes as soon as the effects of the new Budget begin to be felt, and really it is not difficult to find a miniature Eton—in so far as equipment, games and education goes—at from £50 to £50 a year.

The ordinary London County Council schools, *The Daily Mirror* was told yesterday, are to dismiss for Easter on Wednesday, April 19, and will reopen on Monday, May 1.

CRUELTY OF THE FLAPPER

University Fellow Thinks She Causes Intense Suffering to Men.

"Candour compels me to say that full as this world is of cruelty, I doubt if it exhibits anything more cruel than the way in which a young girl, not out of her teens, will cause the intensest suffering to a man or half a dozen men."

Thus spoke Mr. W. S. Lilly, Hon. Fellow of Peter House, Cambridge, speaking yesterday at the Royal Institution on *A Plea for War*.

"We talk of the tender passion," he proceeded, "but the tender passion is a very vain figure; Cupid's bows and arrows are no vain figures; they represent a truth."

The oldest form of warfare was where the bridegroom carried off his bride. George Meredith has observed that if a woman has beauty she makes a weapon of it, and she makes as many captives as she can."

ROMANIAN RAILWAY ALLIANCE.

ROME, Thursday.—The Bukarest correspondent of the *Tribuna* reports a railway agreement between Russia and Rumania whereby the latter railway will be transformed to the same gauge as the former.

The bridge over the Pruth between Jassy and Ungeni has already been altered.

Bulgaria has concentrated two armies, totalling 150,000 men, on the Danube.—Central News.

FAMOUS DIPLOMAT DEAD.

News reached London yesterday of the death of the Duke of Avarna, the well-known diplomat, which took place a week ago.

The Duke was for many years the Italian Ambassador to Austria, where, thanks to his skill, he succeeded in maintaining apparently amicable relations between the two countries. These, however, revealed themselves in their true light in the course of the deliberations which led Italy to declare war on her hereditary enemy. That Italy was justified in the step she took is now known to all the world.



Duke of Avarna.

WONDERFUL LONDON: BY MR. HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, IN TO-MORROW'S "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"

GERMANS WIN ABOUT 330 YARDS IN A NIGHT ONSLAUGHT AT VERDUN

French Make Progress in
Foe's Linking Lines.

STORM IN REICHSTAG.

How Flight Commander Bone
'Downed' the Seaplane Raider.

HUNS' ANTI-ISLAM PLOT.

The Germans made a fierce attack during the night of Thursday against the French positions between Bethincourt and Hill 265, and penetrated the French first-line trenches along the road from Bethincourt to Chattoncourt.

SWIFT COUNTER BLOW.

A French counter-attack flung the foe from the greater part of their newly-won ground, and the Germans not only hold advanced elements on a length of 330 yards.

DUEL OVER THE SEA.

A thrilling account of Flight Commander Bone's dashing air fight with the German seaplane raider is given by the Press Bureau. Flight Commander Bone swooped within 15ft. of the seaplane and poured bullets into the machine.

GENERAL SMUTS' DISCOVERY.

General Smuts has discovered at Moshpi papers belonging to the German Governor of East Africa showing that he was trying to prohibit Islam. This Governor suggested to his district officials that if natives were encouraged in pig-breeding it would stop the spread of Islam.

FIERCE BATTLE IN NIGHT WEST OF THE MEUSE.

Foe Attacks, but Only Succeeds in
Holding 330 Yards.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

Paris, Friday.—The following official communiqué was issued this afternoon:—

To the west of the Meuse, in the course of a night attack begun under cover of a violent bombardment of our positions between Bethincourt and Hill 265, the Germans penetrated in our first line trenches along the road from Bethincourt to Chattoncourt.

Our counter-attack immediately drove them out of the greater part of the portion which they had been able to occupy.

At the present time the enemy only retains some advanced elements on a length of about 330 yards.

To the east of the Meuse there was an intermittent bombardment. We have continued to progress in the enemy's communication trenches to the south-west of the Douaumont Fort.

There was some artillery hurricane fire in Woivre.

The night was calm on the rest of the front.—Exchange.

ENEMY CLAIMS TAKING ST. ELOI CRATERS.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

BERLIN, Friday.—German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon as follows:—

Western Theatre of the War.—By means of a carefully prepared attack our troops, after stubborn fighting, have put themselves in possession of the English crater positions to the south of St. Eloi, which were held at the time by the Canadians.

In the Argonne French mine explosions to the north of Four de Paris were followed by short battles. The enemy, who advanced, employing flame projectors, were quickly repulsed again. Repeated enemy attempts to deliver attacks against our forest positions to the north-east of Avocourt either broke down at the outset or did not get any further than fruitless local advances.

Also to the east of the Meuse the French were unable to carry through their attempts to attack against the positions in the Caillotte Forest, which are firmly in our possession.

The troops which had been held in readiness for an organised assault against our positions were effectively caught by our artillery fire. Eastern Theatre of the War.—To the south of the Narocz Lake some local but fierce Russian attacks were frustrated. The enemy artillery was very lively on both sides of the lake.—Wireless Press.

OUR ADVANCE TOWARDS KUT CONTINUED.

Positions Reached in Which to Attack
Turks on Flank.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

The Secretary of the War Office announced last night:—

Mesopotamia.—In continuation of the communiqué issued yesterday, it appears that the Falaahyah position, the second position carried by the 13th Division in the course of its determined advance, consisted of several lines of deep trenches, the northern flank of which rested on the Sawekieh swamps and the south-east on the Tigris.

During April 6 and the night of April 6-7 operations on the north (left) bank of the river were confined to close reconnaissance of the Samma-Yat defences and the execution of the necessary movements of artillery, etc., preparatory to the assault of this latter position.

On the south (right) bank the advance of the 3rd Division was continued until positions were reached from which enfilade fire can be brought to bear upon the Turkish defences on the opposite bank.

The situation is somewhat complicated by the continuance of stormy weather and the fact that the Tigris floods are increasing.

GLORY OF CAVALRY WORK IN MESOPOTAMIA.

Writing from Thorny Nullah, near the Tigris, on February 29, Mr. Edmund Candier, with the Mesopotamia Forces, says:—

I have seen a good deal of the country lately while reconnoitring with the cavalry—a pleasant change after the monotony of camp.

A major in the—last week split an Arab with his sword and shot another with his revolver, and in the same patrol his men attacked for three more. He had only five sowars with him when he charged twelve Arabs.

The major strained his wrist in drawing his sword, but "It isn't like butter." A subaltern, describing a similar incident at Barysieh Wood, said: "I didn't know I had got into him, but I was almost pulled off my horse drawing it out."

Natural instinct of the cut, he said, sometimes overbore the tradition that demanded the thrust. In a little affair near Shaiba he gave way to the impulse. He wanted to see the man's head roll off his neck.

He felled him all right, but I gathered that he was a little disappointed in the spectacular effect of the cut. "The fellow's head was as hard as a croquet ball," he explained.

P. & O. LINER TORPEDOED AND SUNK—11 DROWNED.

Lloyd's reports that the British steamer Simla (5,884 tons) has been torpedoed and sunk. Eleven of the Asiatic crew were drowned and the remainder saved.

It had previously been reported that the Simla, an old P. & O. liner, had been sunk in the Mediterranean.

The torpedoing of the steamer Zent was described to an Exchange correspondent by a steward of the vessel.

When the ship turned over, he said, her masts came with a terrible crash on top of the boats. Two lifeboats were overturned and several of the crew were killed.

One boat's crew was totally lost.

The captain, second officer, second refrigerating engineer, the third cook, four firemen and himself held on for hours to the keel of an upturned boat until they were rescued.

Out of the crew of sixty only these, he believes, were saved. Fifteen survivors were brought to Newhaven Harbour from the General Steam Navigation Company's steamer Yesvado, of London, bound from the Mediterranean to London, which had been torpedoed or mined and sunk in the Channel.

BRITISH PILOT'S SWOOP FOR FLYING HUN.

Pours Bullets Into German Raider
When Fifteen Feet Away.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

PRESS BUREAU, Friday, 1.15 p.m.—The following is a fuller report of the exploit of Flight Commander R. J. Bone, R.N., who has been awarded the D.S.O. for gallantry in pursuing a hostile seaplane over thirty miles out to sea and forcing it to action, in spite of the fact that he himself was in a small land machine.

Flight Commander Bone left the aerodrome while the enemy machine was still in sight, and making no attempt to climb his machine steeply, concentrated on keeping the enemy in sight.

After pursuing for nearly thirty miles the superior climb of his machine enabled him to attain a position at 9,000ft., 2,000ft. above the enemy. From this position, by flying level, or slightly nose-down, he rapidly overhauled the enemy, and endeavoured to make a vertical dive on to him, firing his machine gun.

Flight Commander Bone then manoeuvred to get ahead of the hostile machine and, having succeeded, steered straight at him, diving so as to pass below him.

GRIM ATTITUDE OF OBSERVER.

The German pilot turned his machine away a little to the left before they met, and the observer was visible hanging over the right-hand side of the fuselage, apparently dead or severely wounded.

Flight Commander Bone's speed carried him up to within fifteen to twenty feet of the enemy machine, and he had no difficulty in keeping his sights on, firing four or five bursts of about six rounds, until the enemy dived steeply, with smoke pouring out of his engine.

The propeller stopped in a vertical position, but the machine was under control and succeeded in landing safely.

The fight was over at 2.50 p.m., and as Flight Commander Bone was powerless to do anything while the enemy remained on the water, and his engine showed signs of giving out, he returned to give information.

SLY GERMAN PLAN TO STOP SPREAD OF ISLAM.

General Smuts' Discovery of Pig
Breeding Move.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

PRESS BUREAU, Friday, 1.45 p.m.—The Secretary of the War Office makes the following announcement:—

His Majesty's Government have received conclusive evidence of widespread efforts on the part of the German Government to suppress the Mohammedan religion throughout their African colonies.

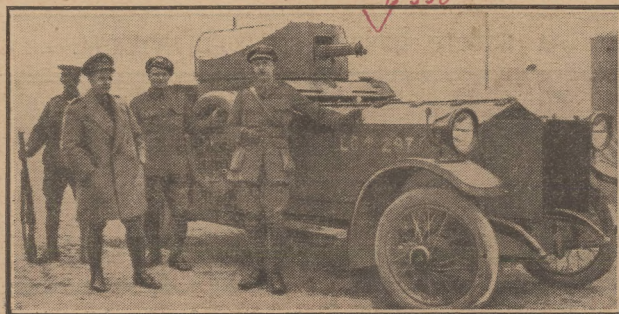
General Smuts has reported that in the German Government archives captured at Moshpi the following circular was discovered:—

All Military Stations.—You are requested to send within three months from date of receipt a report stating what can be done by means of Government servants and Government teachers to effectively counteract the spread of Islamic propaganda.

"Do you consider it possible to make a regulation prohibiting Islam altogether? Possibly a rule might be enforced by which teachers would not be allowed to perform circumcisions or act as preachers in the mosques, etc."

"The same prohibition might also be applied to other Government servants. The encouragement of pig breeding among natives is recommended by experts as effective means of stopping the spread of Islam. Please consider this point also."

This circular is signed by Dr. Schnee, the Imperial Governor of German East Africa, and is dated some months before the outbreak of war. It was dispatched to all district commissioners in German East Africa.



A British armoured "scout car" somewhere in France.

HOLLAND FORCED TO GUARD HER COASTS.

Remarkable Statement in a
Speech in the Reichstag.

UPROAR ABOUT BELGIUM.

Remarkable statements about Holland and the Allies, which, of course, are wholly untrue, were made in the Reichstag during the debate on the Chancellor's bombastic speech about peace terms.

Herr Payer (Progressive Party) said: "Neutrals are in no comfortable position. The pressure on Holland has reached a point at which it is no longer a matter affecting Holland alone."

She sees herself obliged to protect her coasts not against the Central Powers, but against the Entente.

Holland had been warned by the example of Greece's tragic fate. We must make it plain here that not only do we feel ourselves to be of the same race as Holland, but feel most keenly that Holland is also suffering for our sake.

Their attitude against Holland aims at cutting off the breath of Germany.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—According to a telegram from Berlin, the Kaiser has telegraphed to the Imperial Chancellor heartily congratulating him on the forceful words by which he once more stated the attitude of Germany in the past and in the future.—Reuter.

VON JAGOW ANGRY.

Uproar broke out when Herr Haase (Socialist) declared that the injustice done to Belgium must be compensated for by her restoration as a State. Herr von Jagow, Secretary of State, replying, said:—

Herr Haase has dishied up again the old Belgian stories. When at that time I made the declaration about Belgian neutrality I had to consider her a neutral country.

It has been thoroughly proved that the guilt for what has happened lies on Belgium's side.

Herr Scheideemann (Socialist) said:—

The money voted for the construction of submarines was spent so that they might be used to save our women and children from starvation.

The French request that we should evacuate Belgium and France before beginning peace negotiations cannot possibly be accepted.

Count Westarp (Conservative) said:—

Our chief task is to force Great Britain to renounce her destructive plans.

We do not want our women and children to be starved and our military and political backbone to be broken.

The speaker also condemned the attitude of America regarding the supply of ammunition, and he declared: "The German people are firmly resolved to disregard America's unjustifiable demands."

IMAGINATION ALLOWED TO RUN RIOT.

Air Raiders' Tissue of Lies That Yet
Fails to Conceal Their Non-Success.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday (delayed).—The following official communiqué was issued in Berlin to-day:—

Naval airships on the night of April 5 destroyed large ironworks near Whitzby and extensive buildings with blast-furnaces after previously pelting with explosive bombs and placing out of action a battery north of Hull.

Furthermore, factories at Leeds and the environs and a number of railway stations in the industrial district were attacked.

Very good effects were observed. The airships were heavily bombed. All landed undamaged.—(Signed) Chief of the Admiralty Staff of the Navy.—Reuter.

It is officially stated that the above is absolutely inaccurate, the object of the Germans being to obscure their failure by a tissue of lies.

WILL MR. HUGHES BE ASKED TO GO TO PARIS?

Commonwealth Premier Ready to
Attend Conference If Invited.

Reuter's Agency is informed that Mr. Hughes, the Commonwealth Premier, who has left London for a few days' rest to recruit after his attack of influenza, is quite prepared to attend the Paris Conference, if he is invited to do so. It was officially stated yesterday that it is the wish of the Commonwealth Government that Mr. Hughes should attend the Paris Conference.

Mr. Hughes has, however, not received any invitation to be present at the meeting, and if he goes it will naturally only be at the invitation of the British Government, for the delegates sent by the Government, will, of course, represent the whole of the Empire.

The date for his departure home has not yet been fixed.

A HAPPY CHILD IN A FEW HOURS!

When Cross, Constipated, or if Feverish,
give "California Syrup of Figs,"
Then Don't Worry.

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste-matter, sour bile and fermenting food gently move out of the bowels, and you have a healthy, playful child again. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become tightly packed, and then the liver gets sluggish and the stomach disordered.



When cross, feverish, restless, see if the tongue is coated; then give this delicious "fruit laxative." Children love it, and it cannot cause injury. No matter what ails your little one—if "stuffy" with a cold or a sore throat, or diarrhoea, stomach-ache, and tainted breath, remember, a gentle "inside cleansing" should always be the first treatment given. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are printed on each bottle.

Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Hand back with contempt all other fig syrups. "California Syrup of Figs" is sold by all leading chemists, 1/3 and 2/- per bottle.—(Advt.)

PERSONAL.

THANK you, dear; wish things were different. Cannot explain here.

BELTON.—Dearest E. my heart, my soul, am well, want you only.—E.

OFFICERS' Uniforms and Effects; largest second-hand stock in the world; always reasonable.—Goldman's Uniforms, Devonport. (Uniforms bought.)

HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity: ladies only.—Florence Wood, 105, Regent-st. W.

* The above advertisements are charged at the rate of eight words 4s. and 6d. per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal column eight words 6s. and 10d. per word after; name and address of sender must also be sent.—Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 25-29, Newmarket, London.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. (180-1st perfs.) New Musical Play, TINA. To-day, 2 and 8. Mats. Weds. and Thurs. at 2.

GODFREY TEARLE, PHYLLIS DAKE, W. H. BERRY. Tel. 2654 Ger. (Don't you know?) EVE. 7.30.

AMASSADORS. 3rd Edition of "MORE" by H. Grattan. Evgs. 8.30. Matinee, Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

APOLLO. To-day, 2.30 and 8.15 (Last 2 Weeks). THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME.

Matinee, Weds., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

COMEDY THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur Chudleigh. LAST TWO WEEKS. SECOND EDITION, "SIBYL OVI" by Albert de Courville and Wal. Pink.

Every Evening, at 8.45. Mats., Mon., Fri. and Sat., 2.45.

COURT. TO-DAY AND EVERY DAY, at 2.30.

TO-NIGHT and Every Wed., Thurs. and Sat., at 8.20.

CRITERION. A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF.

To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats. Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

The funniest farce for years.—"Dy. Telegraph."

DALY'S. The George Edwards Production. BETTY.

TO-DAY at 2. TO-NIGHT at 8.

LAST TWO PERFORMANCES.

Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. Ger. 201.

DRURY LANE. Arthur Collins Presents

W. D. GRIFFITH'S MIGHTY SPECTACLE.

"THE BIRTH OF A NATION." Twice daily, 2.30 and 8 p.m. Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s. Tel. Gerard 2568.

DUKE OF YORKS. TO-DAY AND DAILY, 2.45.

Evgs. Weds., Thurs. and Sat., at 8.45.

Weds., Fri., Sat., 2.30. Evgs. Tues., Thurs., Sat., 8.30.

GLOBE. DAILY, 2.30. Evgs. Weds., Fri., Sat., 8.15.

MISS MOYA MANNERING in REG O' MY CARLINE.

HAYMARKET. At 2.30 and 8.15. WHO IS HE?

HENRY AINLEY. Last Two Performances.

HIS MAJESTY. TO-DAY 2.15 and 8.

STAND AND DELIVER, by Justin Huntly McCarthy.

ARTHUR BOURGIER at Claude Dural.

Matinee, Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.15.

LYRIC. DOIS KEANE IN ROMANCE.

To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.

OWEN NAIRES. A. E. ANSON.

TO-DAY, at 2.30 and 8.30.

Miss Irene Vanbrugh and Mr. Leonard Boyne.

EVENINGS: Tues., Thurs., Fri. and Sat., at 8.30.

MATINEES: Mon., Weds., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

PLAYHOUSE. 2.40 and 8.40. PLEASE HELP EMILY.

Chas. Hawtree and Gladys Cooper. Evgs. (Mondays excepted), 8.40. Matinee, Weds., Thurs. and Sat., 2.40.

PRINCE OF WALES. Every Evening, at 8.15.

MR. MANHATTAN, a New Musical Play.

Matinee, To-day and Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

QUEEN'S THEATRE. Every Evening, at 8.30.

ALFRED HUTH presents KITTY MACKAY, a Scottish Comedy. Mat., To-day and Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.

ROYALTY. DISRAELI, by Louis N. Parker.

DENNIS RADIE. GABRIELLE DORZIAT.

To-day, at 2.30. Evgs. at 8.15 (Mondays excepted).

MATINEES, TUES., THURS. and SATS., at 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S. THE BAKER, by Clifford Mills.

LAST WEEKS (Final Performance, Wed. Mat., April 19).

DAILY at 2.30. Evgs. Performance, Sat., on 8.15.

GEORGE ALEXANDER and GENEVIEVE WARD.

Other Amusements on page 9.

HOW TO REAR HEALTHY HUNS.



Pupils at a girls' school in Berlin being taught how to bath and look after babies. Their teacher, it will be noticed, is not a woman, but a Herr professor.

MILLIONAIRE'S DEATH: NEW YORK MYSTERY.



Mr. John E. Peck.



Dr. Arthur Waite.



Mrs. John E. Peck.

Both Mr. John E. Peck, a millionaire druggist, of Michigan, and his wife died suddenly in New York at the residence of their son-in-law, Dr. Arthur Waite. The police have arrested the young doctor.

A WAR MATINEE.



Odette Gombault, who will appear at a war matinee to be given at the Pavilion on Tuesday by Miss Jeanie Smurthwaite, a principal of the Marble Arch School of Dancing.

FOR THE WOUNDED.



The Marchioness Inouye, wife of the Japanese Ambassador, who is working in the surgical bandages department at the British Red Cross Society workrooms.—(Russell.)

A POTATO QUEUE: SCENE IN VIENNA.



Lined up outside one of the food stations controlled by the Government. Everything is very dear in the Austrian capital, and the poor are suffering greatly.

BRITAIN'S BEST CHINA BARGAIN



10/6 ONLY 10/6

PACKED FREE

This beautiful Tea Service, complete for 12 persons, in charming Easton design and rich gold finish, securely packed to any address for 10s. 6d. Dinner Service to match 13s. 6d. Splendid quality. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Hundreds of "Daily Mirror" readers supplied and satisfied. Enquire Great Speciality—UNBREAKABLE CHINA.

Household and private orders are ours specially. Every requirement in China Pottery and Glass at factory prices. Beautiful Tea Services from 6s. 6d., Dinner Sets from 12s. 6d., Toilet Sets from 7s. 6d., Complete Home Outfits from 30s. Beautiful designs shown in actual colours in Catalogue. Hundreds of bargains for every home. 30,000 satisfied customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Send a Trial order To-day or a postcard for the CENTURY COMPLETE CATALOGUE. Illustrated in Actual Colours—POST FREE.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE

"The Dinner, Tea and Breakfast Services arrived safely. I am well satisfied with them. Please send another Catalogue. I desire to order further goods." Captain Buckingham X—Buckingham Palace.



THE CENTURY POTTERY DEPT. D.M.S. BURSLEM STAFFS.

PALE WIVES AND MOTHERS

Many women who had a good colour in their girlhood grow pale and colourless when they become wives and mothers.

When the fading colour in cheeks and lips is accompanied by a loss of brightness in the eyes and an increasing heaviness in the step, the cause is to be sought in the state of the blood.

A hundred causes may contribute to the condition of thin blood that is known as anaemia. Overwork, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient rest and sleep, improper diet—these are a few of them. The important thing is to restore the blood to normal, to build it up so that colour will return to cheeks and lips, brightness to the eyes and lightness to the step.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the great blood builder and invigorator. They begin at once to increase the red corpuscles in the blood, and the new blood carries strength and health to every part of the body. Appetite increases, digestion becomes more perfect, energy and ambition return.

Don't delay, but begin at once a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, for any dealer can supply them; but always get Dr. Williams'.

"Plain Talks to Women" is the title of a free book offered to readers who send a postcard request for a copy to Hints Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.—(Advt.)

ARDING & HOBBS

CLAPHAM JUNCTION, S.W. Ltd.

London's Most Modern Store.

A Becoming Style for the House at Little Expense.



Simple Delainette HOUSE FROCK in Navy ground with White Spots, ganged at waist.

Price 5/11

Postage 4d. extra.

The price of this Gown erroneously appeared on Monday as 6/11.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1916.

THE PARENTS' PART.

ALL sorts of vicariously paternal people of benevolent disposition are fussing, in a Webbed manner, over the "children of the people."

For these children, while "Dad" is at the front and "Mum" is at munitions, are said to be dreadfully naughty. They are neglected. They are running wild. Worse, some of them—many of them—are flying through neglect. We have several times remarked upon the infantile crisis here.

And always the saying suggestion made by our kind correspondents is that, since the children's parents cannot or will not look after them, somebody else must. The great Webbed Minority Report conception emerges—a horde of zealots settling—shall we say like flies?—say rather like busy ants—upon the houses in mean streets where infants sport amongst wagon wheels. "Mother out? Who's in charge of the family?" "Please, Sir, little Amy—aged twelve." The Inspector thereupon remains.

All day? All night? Is he or she always to be there? Permanent inspectorship? Please believe that we do not mean to sneer at the idea! Any idea for improving other people appeals to all of those who are going to put it into practice. Giving good advice is pleasant, and making other people take it, with the State at one's back, is—well, quite delightful. All we want again to point out is that there is only one way of bringing up other people's children.

That is by removing them altogether from their parents—by bringing in State adoption. An idea as old as Plato at least! State nurseries, State education, the parent eliminated.

That is a logical view. And nothing could be worse than many parents—not even the State. At the same time this is a bold view that commends itself little to modern individualism and it isn't, moreover, the Webbed view at all. The Webbed view is that vast Webbed hands should extend into the home, or 'ome, but not remove the children therefrom. Merely inspect them! Interfere with them. Lend a guiding hand. Help. Advise. Inspect.

And we dare assert, of this plan, now so widely advocated, that it can at best be but a temporising and ineffective emergency plan—perhaps adequate for war, but in no sense a solution of the incredibly low level of our industrial life. For the physical, the natural fact simply is, in common sense, that only the parents can bring up a child, since only they are constantly at home with the child; unless, as we said, the State removes them into infantile compounds altogether. Partial inspections and occasional interference have incredibly poor results if the parents are themselves careless, cynical, ill-educated. Only a general raising of our industrialism after the war, only a higher standard and higher education for parents will permanently help. For that you want prudence, foresight, time. Meanwhile, little will result from calling at slum doors and giving "the poor" the impression that somebody else will look after their children if they cannot or will not do so themselves.

W. M.

JOYS OF FANCY.

She will bring, in spite of frost,
Rejoice that the earth hath lost;
She will bring those, all together,
All delights of summer weather;
All the buds and bells of May,
From dewy sword or thorny spray;
All the heaped Autumn's wealth,
With a still, mysterious stealth:
She will mix these pleasures up
Like three fit wines in a cup,
And thou shalt quaff it—thou shalt hear
Faintest bird-song, carol all together,
Puzzle of the rippled corn;
Sweet birds antheming the morn-
And, in the same moment—jark!
Tis the early April lark.

—KEATS.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

To improve the golden moment of Opportunity, and catch the good that is within our reach, is the great art of life.—Johnson.

TRAVELLING TO PETROGRAD IN WAR TIME

OUR CORRESPONDENT WITH THE RUSSIAN ARMIES.

By G. H. MEWES.

I GOT a lot of good advice before starting back, on behalf of *The Daily Mirror*, to Petrograd. "Wear your lifebelt," said one. "Make your will," said another. "Take some pocket chocolate," more optimistically suggested a third.

All this was kindly meant, but much exaggerated. Travelling to Russia struck me as being much easier this year than it was a year ago. In 1915 comparatively few seem to be voyaging. In 1914-15 one met large numbers of Russians returning to join the colours—Americans and Englishmen rushing to Petrograd to obtain orders for their



Mr. G. H. Mewes.

Allies. In France, he said, someone had informed the police that he carried acid writing on his skin; before leaving they had given him a chemical bath, and scrubbed him until he was sore. In turn he had been turned out of Serbia, Greece, Italy, France, and now England. An old person.

The captain, who had left the bridge for a few minutes, then told us a few of his experiences with submarines.

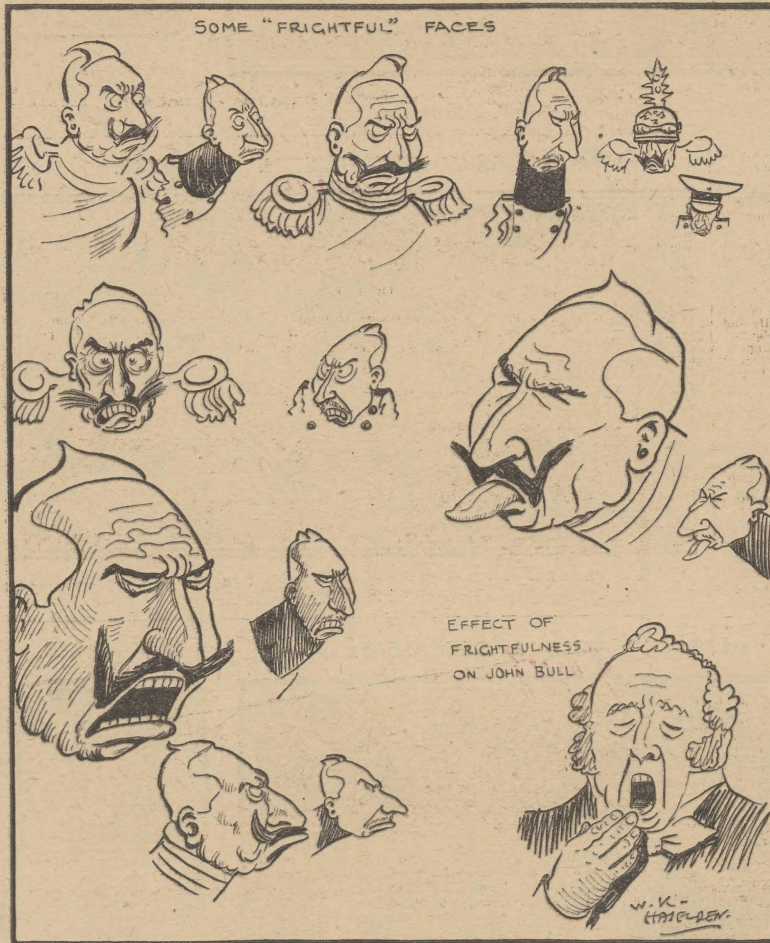
Touching his hair which was a whitish grey, he said: "I have to thank the Germans for this. In 1914 it was brown. Twice they tried to torpedo me in the early months of the war. I stopped to pick up some survivors from a British trawler that had struck a mine, and had just got the last man aboard when a German submarine approached. My work being finished I made off. It was then that they fired two torpedoes, both of which passed under the ship."

"FOND OF SHORTBREAD."

An elderly Scotsman was the next to yarn. He had crossed from Newcastle to Bergen and back twenty times during the war, and he had been stopped five times by submarines.

"These Germans are fond of our shortbread cake," said the Scotsman with a certain amount of pride. One officer from the submarine, while looking through my baggage, discovered three tins of shortbread that I was taking back to my wife in Stockholm. He asked if he might take

BIG AND LITTLE WILLIE STILL MAKING FACES.



After all this time evidence shows that the Willies still cling to the idea of winning the war by frightfulness. Their form of "bluff" is to try to frighten the world by enacting at it. No doubt they will continue these grimaces till the end.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

respective firms for anything from a cartridge to a howitzer. At Newcastle it was difficult to obtain even accommodation on deck.

Now, in 1916, one meets few passengers of military age.

The boat on which I left Newcastle carried thirteen passengers.

The second night out most of us gathered in the smoking-room. Naturally the conversation drifted to German submarines, and the possible chance of our being "stopped." A small man of questionable nationality, who sat in the far corner of the smoke-room, and who had previously boasted quite openly that he was deported from England, said that we should have no fear as to our treatment if we should happen to fall into German hands, for it certainly could not be worse than he had received from the

them, as he was very fond of shortbread, and had often bought it in Prince's-street, Edinburgh, when he lived there before the war.

Landing in Norway after a perilous trip across the North Sea is a great relief. The Customs officials are polite and not at all severe.

Arriving in Christiania the next morning, two hours late, we found we had missed out connection to Stockholm, and had to wait until the night train left. It was to bring us to Stockholm the next day. Here we were told by an acquaintance that the English are "not popular."

Lunching at the Grand Hotel we again met the man deported from England. He is now lunching with two Germans, and all three seem very happy over a bottle of Niersteiner. Our acquaintance, with whom we are lunching, points out to us at the far end of the room a table at

PLEASURE v. PATRIOTISM.

WILL THE WAR RESULT IN GREATER SERIOUSNESS ALL ROUND?

WEEK-END EXPENSES.

WEEK-ENDS are a great expense only if you have no fixed place to go to.

The habit of a week-end cottage is, however, surely a harmless and healthy one. If one has a room or rooms to which one can always go it is not necessary to pack or to be bothered with luggage. One goes down and finds everything ready. A WEEK-ENDER.

Welwyn, Herts.

IMPROVED BY WAR.

I AM amazed that anyone should think that the war has improved the nature and quality of our amusements!

On the contrary, it seems to me that the younger generation, at any rate, were never more reckless or more frivolous.

This is surely the sense of the Chancellor's taxation of amusements. He knows well that the cinemas are doing a roaring trade, and so are music-halls and other not altogether intellectual attractions.

Why does Mr. Meyer think that we were so very frivolous before the war? The very fact that our men responded so readily to the call of the war ought to prove him wrong.

The truth is that those who were frivolous then are frivolous now, while war's only "advantage" is that the best and most self-sacrificing get killed off. L. N.

Cottingham Park-road.

NOVELIST'S WEATHER.

I AGREE with "September" that this month is generally the best in the whole year. The fervid imagination of novelists has given to June a false reputation, for, while it is generally a cold and wet month, we read that "It was a brilliant day in June," or "Under the radiant sun of a cloudless June day the Lady Gwen-doline walked through the ancestral park."

Novelists, like artists, can rarely give us cold facts if it comes to a question of weather or scenery. WEATHER.

SILLY AMUSEMENTS.

I REALLY cannot understand why we all should be made miserable—those of us who are struggling to be cheerful.

On the other hand, it is natural that a clergyman should protest against the quality of many of our amusements. Those doing well through the war are undoubtedly wasting money in a lamentable way.

But what can you expect?

Ill-educated people will be ill-educated in prosperity as in adversity.

Barking. L. N.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 7.—Unless sweet peas are sown last month the seed should be got in at once. Let the ground be deeply dug and then made moderately firm again. The seeds should not be sown too thickly and must be well thinned out when large enough to handle. Protect them from the birds by means of black cotton.

Sweet peas raised in frames last autumn or during February must now be hardened off by giving them no protection; about the middle of the month they can be planted out in prepared positions. E. F. T.

which sit an American Jew, a Russian Jew, an English Jew, a German Jew. Over their lunch they are doing business, and all seem to be on good terms with each other. We are told that this is quite a common sight here in Stockholm.

Leaving Stockholm at night, we travelled to Haparanda, the journey taking about thirty-eight hours.

When I landed in Norway I showed my courier permit and in consequence my luggage was passed without inspection.

One next journey across the river by sleigh from Haparanda to Gorne. Here the necessary papers are signed and one passes the Finnish Customs. Leaving Gorne at night, you reach Petrograd the next evening about 11.30.

It is not so very dreadful, after all!

NO RUSH TO PART WITH THE MARKS.



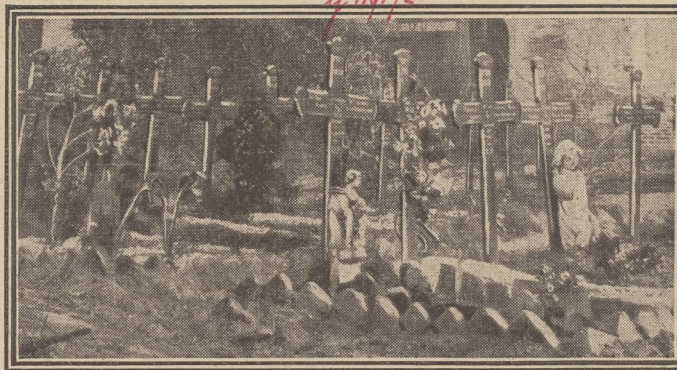
Subscribers to the German War Loan at the Town Hall, Berlin. There does not appear to be that rush of which Dr. Helfferich boasted, and the girl clerks are not being overworked.

GOING TO AFRICA.



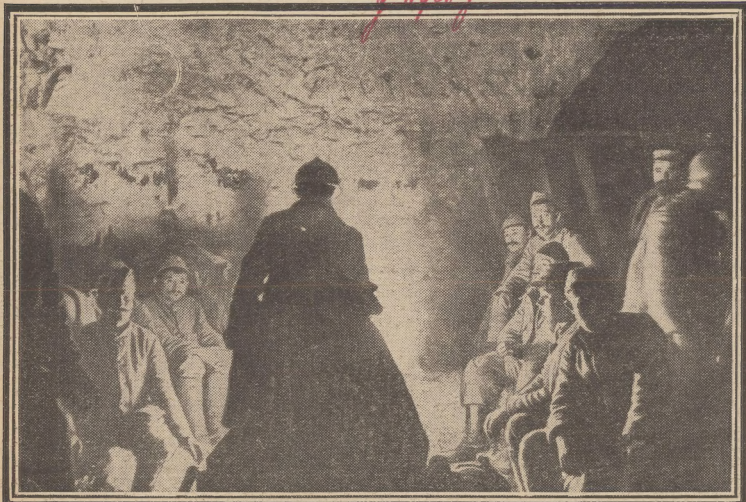
Miss Florence Schack-Sommer, who abandoned painting to become a nurse. She leaves for South Africa to-day. Her brother George was killed fighting for the Russians.

A SOLDIERS' CEMETERY IN FLANDERS.



Broken statues used to decorate soldiers' graves near the firing line in Flanders. They have been broken by shells.

FRENCH "CAVEMEN" HOLD A SYMPOSIUM.



Poilus gathered round a fire in one of the caves which are to be found on the front. They form pleasant retreats where "Jack Johnsons" and "Black Marias" cease to worry.

DEATHS.

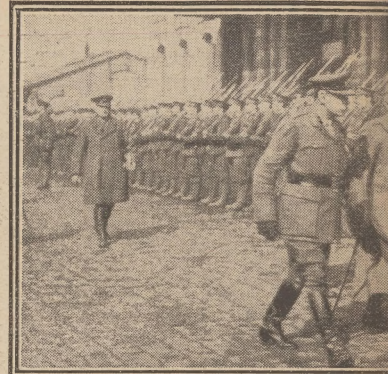


Professor Sir A. R. Simpson, who has died in Edinburgh Infirmary as the result of a motor accident. He was nearly eighty-one. (Swaine.)



Sir Thomas Boor Crosby, who has died. He was the only medical man to be a Lord Mayor of London. (Russell.)

GENERAL CADORN



The Italian Commander-in-Chief is here seen inspecting his troops. (Official photograph.)

A REMARKABLE RA



Climbing the waterfall at the old mill sluice near the town of Stevenson.

LAW CASES.

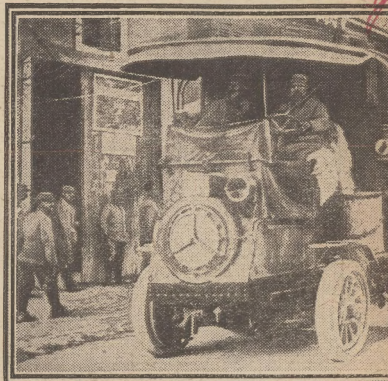


Captain Gilbert Nelson Reeves, who was awarded £350 damages against the Bytander yesterday. He claimed that he had been libelled.

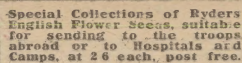


Miss Geach, who intervened in the French divorce case and was dismissed the suit. Report on another page.

MOTORS MENTIONED IN



During the battles for Verdun troops were rapidly transported in motor cars. General Joffre in an order of the day.



that this year you will make the best possible use of your garden, by planting

seeds that shall produce the most prolific vegetable crops. This is in order that you may effect a convenient form of personal economy, and add to the national food supply. The simplest and most certain way to accomplish this is the RYDER WAY, for Ryders supply seeds of the finest quality, for gardeners large or small, at 1d. per packet.

Remember that Ryders are equally renowned for flower seeds, also in 1d. packet. A bright, sweet-scented corner in your garden will do much to help you forget the War.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

Time is as precious as money to the wise gardener during the next week or two. To save both time and money, send p.c. for *Illustrated Catalogue*, which will show you the advantages of sowing Ryders Seed.

No Agents. **Only Address:**
RYDER & SON, Ltd., Seed Merchants, ST. ALBANS.
All orders executed by return of post.

(See
Coupon
Below).

A QUICK WAY TO GOOD HEALTH.

HEALTH.
"If you desire to get back your health, shake off your depression, strengthen your will-power, and feel the thrill of 'New Life' in your body, let me send you one of my Magneto Balms."

"The price of my Belt is not £5 (although many people have written to say that it is honestly worth double that amount). The price is only 5s., and I do not even ask you to send me 5s. at first.

TEST IT AT MY EXPENSE

"I want you to test the Belt first by actually wearing it, and so I say to you send me 1s. only, and I will send you the Belt by return of post. I have made this offer thousands of times and thousands of men and women lacking in health and strength and vitality have responded to it, and write and tell me they bless the day when they first put on the Magneto Belt."

"Remember, there are thousands of men and women who were at one time weak and ailing but who are now fully restored to vigorous active life through wearing my Magneto Belt. Will you still struggle on against ill-health when the means of cure are so readily at hand? I have received from A.P.O. sent to-day brings to your door that which may mean new life, new happiness, new vitality. My Magneto Belt can be worn next the skin or over clothing and is so simple to use that even a young person can use it. I have written you a conference. The B. I. can also be worn all night, and when worn continuously night and day the restoration of health and fitness of every physical power is more rapid."

CALL AND SEE ME

"New Life" **COUPON.**

To Mr. AMBROSE WILSON

(11) Allen House,
70, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London.
Simply write your FULL Name and Address on a
piece of paper, fill in your waist measurement,
pin (common to paper, and post it to me at once.

Please send me a "Magneto Belt" on approval. I enclose 1/-, and if I do not return Belt within seven days I will pay you the balance of 4/- either in one sum or by weekly instalments of 1/-.

NOTE — Postal and Colonial Orders must be accompanied by the full amount and 1/- extra to post notes etc.

per lb.

MATERIALS.
 y Series at old prices, also new
 Costumes, Dresses and Overalls.
 Quality, value, and variety. Cash
 terms.

ZEPPELINS.
Our present Stock of Fadeless Curtain Fabrics
for darkening windows is one of the largest in
London. Call or write for patterns.
Price (per yard) from **6d.**

OPEN
UNTIL
9.30
SATURDAYS

DRESS MATERIALS.
Black and Navy Serges at old prices, also new
Materials for Costumes, Dresses and Overalls,
now ready. Quality, value, and variety. Call
or write for patterns.

SIT TO FRANCE.



our which was furnished by the Artists' Rifles. Press Bureau.)

CHOOL SPORTS.



olechase in the Bradfield College Sports. J.

DER OF THE DAY.



motors, whose services were mentioned by passing through a village.

WEDDING

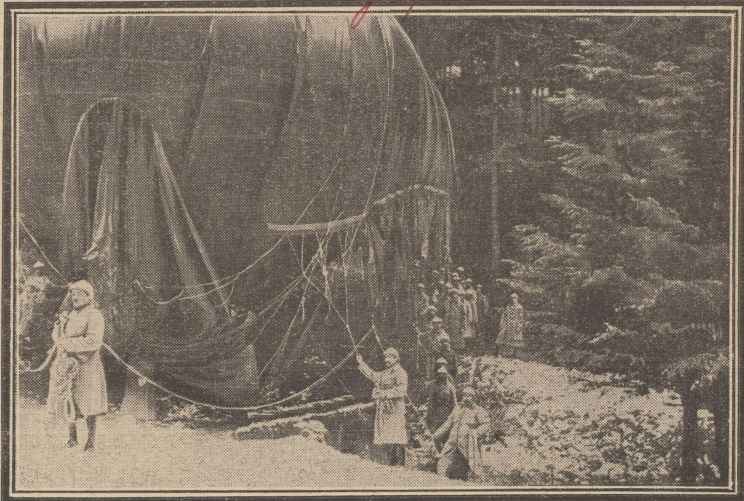


Lord Russell, who has just been married to Countess von Arnim, author of "Elizabeth in Her German Garden" and "Priscilla Rides Away."



The Earl of Westmorland, who is shortly to be married to Miss Catherine Geale.—(Elliott and Fry.)

AIRSHIP SHED IN A PINE FOREST.



An observation balloon is brought from its 'shed in snow-clad Alsace to make an ascent. It can go up in any weather, and thus the enemy's movements are noted.—(French War-Office photograph.)

PRESSING BEETROOTS WITH THEIR FEET.



French girls, near La Basse, pressing beetroot through a huge sieve. The pulp is used as food for cattle.

MISS MAY AGATE,



The only British actress playing with Mme. Sarah Bernhardt in "Les Cathedrales," at the Coliseum. She is a pupil of the famous actress.

BOTH D.C.Ms.

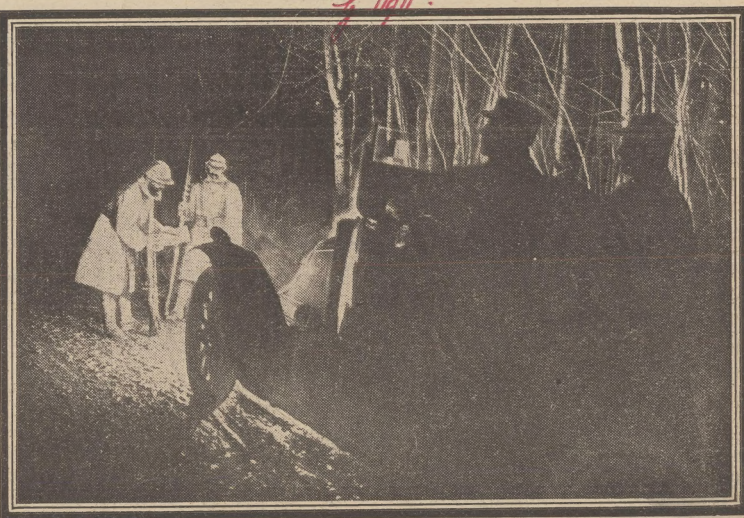


Private F. Miller, who sold his pony and cart, gave up his hawking business and enlisted. He has a wife and five children. He has won the D.C.M.



Private L. V. Helps, D.C.M., an old Bristol Grammar School boy, who held a trench. He was fatally wounded.

"WHO GOES THERE?"—GUARDING THE ROADS AT NIGHT.



No one can pass the watchful French sentries who guard the roads at night. Here a motorist's papers are seen being examined. Being in order, he was allowed to proceed.—(French War Office photograph.)



New Readers Begin Here. CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

ROSALIE GRIEVE,
a pretty, vivacious
girl with ideas and
a will of her own.

REV. HUGH GRIEVE,
Rosalie's husband, who is not a man of
the world, but is very much himself a man.

ALAN WYNN, an irresponsible, but clever,
artist with the accompanying temperament.

ROSALIE GRIEVE is riding home in an omnibus.
There is one young man in particular who
watches her with a kind of bland interest that is
disconcerting.

The young man tells her that he knows she is
Mrs. Grieve. And then Rosalie remembers—he is
Alan Wynne, whom she had once met when she was
staying in artistic circles in Paris. She arranges to
dine with him and some artists in Soho.

When Rosalie reaches home she tells her husband
of the meeting. Her husband is waiting for her. His face
made a great success of his church, feels a sudden
antipathy. And then he remembers it is Alan
Wynne who has been settling in the suburb Park by
the ears by his unconventionalities.

Wynne sees Rosalie home after the merry evening
in Soho. Her husband is waiting for her. His face
is very grave and serious. He tells her that one of
his wardens has been telling him more strange
stories about Wynne.

Rosalie makes a light reply, and Hugh Grieve's
anger rises. His remarks become more biting.
Finally, he tells her that she must not see Wynne
again.

But one day Rosalie says that she is invited to a
fancy dress ball. But later Rosalie finds on
his desk a letter to someone called "Lucy," and
enclosing a young waster named Lucien, who has been
bothering Hugh Grieve for money.

She is very angry and goes to Wynne's studio to
have her portrait painted. Hugh Grieve discovers
the visits and denounces her.

Rosalie's friends the Bettisons are going to Paris,
and Rosalie has a wild longing to go with them.
Wynne asks her if he may take her over to Paris.
Rosalie says "Yes." Rosalie, after waiting at a
station, learns that Wynne is ill. She returns
home, and finds that the letter telling her husband
she was going away has gone. She is too late.
Hugh Grieve gets into further trouble with Lucien.
He also finds the letter and disappears. Rosalie
hears that "Lucy" is really Lucien.

MOSS IS FRIGHTENED.

FRANK BETTISON'S news was to Rosalie as
a revelation of all that had hitherto been
inexplicable. If she had blamed herself before,
her self reproaches were now redoubled.

She did not need to ask herself why Hugh
had kept his impending calamity a secret from
her. Perhaps he presumed she had heard
about it.

The news acted as a stimulus to action. It
kept numb despair from possessing her during
the days that followed.

Almost did she welcome the threatened
change in their fortunes. It would give her the
opportunity of making amends. If they became
poor she would work. In itself that would be
acceptable. Gone would be the idle days. A
new and a real purpose would enter her life.

An afterthought had caused Hugh Grieve to
write to Bettison. An afterthought worth all
the consultations with eminent barristers in the
world. It sent Bettison to Rosalie with the ex-
planation that filled her with the passionate
desire to help Hugh, to make atonement. It sent
Bettison to Mr. Bannerman with information
that was invaluable. But Bannerman would not
divulge Hugh's address.

More than once a day was Bettison at the
Vicarage. He came with fresh news, with en-
couragement. Rosalie longed for his coming,
and clung to the hope that out of this misfor-
tune a greater good might come.

Three days after Hugh had gone away Mr.
Moss called. He asked for Rosalie, and while
he was at the door she crossed the hall. There
was no escaping him. Her greeting was chill as
a winter's day.

"You want to see me?"
"If you please. I shall not detain you five
minutes."

There was a new note of aggression in his
voice.

She led him into the dining-room. She did
not ask him to be seated.

"Now, Mr. Moss, what is it?" she said
briefly.

Before her collected glance his eyes fell.

"Mr. Grieve is not at home, I understand?"
he asked.

"No. He will be away two or three weeks."
"Can you let me have his address?" Now
he was watching her.

"I'm sorry I can't."

Mr. Moss moistened his lips.

"I'm afraid the business that I have with
Mr. Grieve will not wait two or three weeks,"
he said.

"Then you had better write. The letter will
be forwarded."

By whom?

The question took Rosalie unawares. Mr.
Moss saw her expression and he sneered.

"Your husband's address is not known even
to you, then?" he said.

Rosalie had flushed, and there was an angry
gleam in her eyes.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

ROSALIE

Our Grand Serial.
By MARK
ALLERTON

"I have told you that he will not be back
for two or three weeks, and that your letter will
be forwarded to him," she said. "Have you
anything that you wish to say to me?"

"Yes. It is this. It would pay you better
to adopt a more conciliatory tone towards me."

Rosalie shrugged her shoulders.

"Pay me better!" she repeated. "I don't
think I understand."

"Let me explain. Your husband will not be
back in two or three weeks." Mr. Moss went
forward. There was a malevolent gleam in his
eyes. "Your husband will not come back at all,"
he said.

"Are you not talking rather foolishly, Mr.
Moss?" she said, quietly.

"Don't trifle with me!" Mr. Moss's self-con-
trol had gone to the four winds. He was
furiously angry.

"By no means. I do wish you'd go, Mr. Moss
—before we quarrel again, I mean."

"I shan't leave this house until I know where
your husband is."

She made a move.

"I am sure we should never keep from quar-
relling as long as that," she said. "Besides—
I'm going out."

"Wait! You know—you must know—what
your husband has been up to. And if he doesn't
face the music, where do we come in?"

"Who is 'we,' Mr. Moss?"

"The people who have handed over their
money."

"Are you one of the number?"

"I am. I sent ten pounds to the Great
Eastern Land Exploitation Company. I've never
even had an acknowledgment of the money."

And now we find that we've got to look to Mr.
Grieve for our money! A pretty business this!

And when we want to get a statement from your
husband we find he's disappeared."

Rosalie moistened her lips.

"Do you seriously suggest that my husband
has run away to avoid these alleged liabilities?"
she asked quietly.

"That is precisely what I do suggest."

"I'll let Mr. Bannerman do the money somewhere
or other. He's staying at the Continental. He's
got in with a very fast set—racing men, and so
on. This friend of Wynne's tells us that Lucien
is painting Paris red."

"And what is to be done now?"

"I want to see Bannerman before I do any-
thing. But I've got a plan. There's nothing to
keep us from going to Paris right away. If
Bannerman approves of my plan we'll start
to-morrow. I'll see Lucien and find out, un-
officially, what he proposes to do. Maybe he'll
turn up trumps. If so, all's well; if he
doesn't—"

"If he doesn't?" breathed Rosalie.

"Then it will be a matter for Bannerman to
suggest what is to be done," replied Bettison.

"If Mr. Bannerman approves you will all go
to Paris to-morrow?" asked Rosalie.

"That's the idea."

Rosalie's lips trembled.

"I'm—afraid," she murmured.

"Afraid of what, old girl?"

"Of being left alone. Oh, it's foolish of
me, but—but if that man should come back—
if he should bring all the other terrible people
with him! He says nothing in this house is
ours now. They might turn me out. Alone
here I'm—I'm afraid."

"They couldn't turn you out, Rosalie," said
Bettison, slowly, "but I admit I don't like
the idea of leaving you to face the local music.
Now, look here—"

"I've no end of plans this morning," he
said. "Here's another. Come with us to Paris.
Now, why not?" he demanded, for she was
about to interrupt him vehemently. "If we
go to-morrow you could be back by the end of
the week. Dora and Madge will love to have
you with them. And—who knows?—you might
help us in tackling Lucien."

"I think it's a rattling good idea. Better
than staying here to receive Moss and his
friends," he urged. "Come on, Rosalie. Say
you will."

His suggestion: "Who knows—you might
help us in tackling Lucien!" made an irresist-
ible appeal. It was only as a strand in a
drowning man, but she clutched it. Almost
anything was to be preferred to waiting alone
in the vicarage with only her forebodings for
company.

"Yes, Frank—I will."

There will be another fine instalment on
Monday.

P1403.

P1403.

P1403.

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P1403.

About Hugh not coming back. It can't be true!

"Of course it's not true. Grieve isn't the man
to run away. That's obvious. He's not gone
away over this business. It's—"

Bettison broke off.

"I know what you mean," cried Rosalie.

"It's my fault he's not here now to meet these
charges. Oh, what a mess I've made of
things!"

"Don't you worry about that. As Bannerman
says, it's just as well he isn't here. It's pretty
clear that this man Moss has been spreading
the scandal round. Accordingly, Hugh couldn't
possibly show up at St. Luke's until the affair
is settled one way or the other. And it's about
that I've come to see you. I've got dashed good
news for you. Something, at least, to go on
with."

"What is it?"

"Lucien Banks has been found."

"Where is he?" A great hope lit up Rosalie's
eyes.

"In Paris."

"In Paris! And he will come back to clear
Hugh?"

"I don't know so much about that," said
Bettison gravely. "I'm going to see Ban-
nerman to-day. He'll know whether we can collar
the scoundrel or not. It was a friend of
Wynne's who found him. Wynne was out yester-
day by the way. He's getting on splendidly.
In a way, we've got to thank Wynne for this.
He has been writing to everybody he knows
who has come into contact with Lucien. And a
man in the Paris office of a newspaper gave us
the information we want."

"Dear old Alan!" murmured Rosalie. Then,
"Lucien Banks will never let Hugh down over
this," she protested.

"I don't know. I don't know the fellow well
enough to suggest what he will do. He's evi-
dently having a high old time in Paris—spend-
ing money like water."

"But I thought he was poor."

"He must have got the money somewhere or
other. He's staying at the Continental. He's
got in with a very fast set—racing men, and so
on. This friend of Wynne's tells us that Lucien
is painting Paris red."

"And what is to be done now?"

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thing. But I've got a plan. There's nothing to
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"ROLL OF HONOUR"
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on a strong board, nicely finished by our own Artists, at
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"TIZ" for Sore, Tired Feet—Ah!

"Such a Relief! How my sore, puffed-
up, perspiring feet ached
for TIZ."



Ah! what relief. No more tired feet; no more
burning feet; no more swollen, perspiring feet.
No more soreness in corns, hard skin, bunions,
chilblains.

No matter what ails your feet or what under
the sun you've tried without getting relief, just
use TIZ. TIZ is the only remedy that draws out
all the poisonous exudations which puff up the
feet. TIZ cures your foot trouble so that you'll
never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your
shoes won't seem tight and your feet will never
never hurt or get sore and swollen. Think of it,
no more foot misery, no more agony from corns,
hard skin, or bunions.

Get a 1/4 box of TIZ at any chemist's or
stores and get instant relief. Wear smaller
shoes. Just once try TIZ. Get a whole year's
foot comfort for only 1/4. Think of it!

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

Continued from page 4.

SAVOY. At 2.30 and 8.15. Mr. H. B. IRVING.

TIE BARTON MYSTERY, by Walter Hickock. Every
Eve. Mat. Mon. Wed. and Sat. 2.30. Tel. Gerr. 2602.

SCALA. 2.30 and 7.30. THE WORLD AT WAR. Our
Enemies in Belgium and East. The Russian, the
Russians, All About ZEPPELINS, etc.

SHAFESBURY. 2.15 and 8.15. MY LADY VEAR,
Robert Courtneidge's Production. A New Musical Play.

Matinee, Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.15.

STRAUD. JAY T. LAURENCE. The Girl from Paris.

THE GIRL FROM PARIS. First Mat. Wed.

VAUDEVILLE. 2.30 and 8.15. "SAMPLES" New Version
11. Gaudin Revue. 8.15. MATS. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30.

WYNHAM'S. 2.30 and 8.30. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30.

A KIP FOR CINDERELLA, by J. M. Barrie.

GERARD DU MAURIER. Hilda Trevelyan.



The Speaker.

needless to add, his sacrifice of personal sorrow to parliamentary duty was keenly appreciated by all parties. I am told that he received many condolences from M.P.s.

"Right Hon. Friends."

It is very seldom one sees a Prime Minister sitting on the Front Opposition Bench, but Mr. Asquith was seen there the other night. While the division on Sir Frederick Banbury's amendment against the payment of members was in progress he sat by the side of Sir Edward Carson, and had a long conversation with him, members in the Chamber cheering and laughing ironically. The pair, it may not be generally known, have been personal friends for many years.

M.P.s' Easter Holidays.

I hear that the House of Commons is likely to rise for the Easter recess on Wednesday, April 19, till Tuesday, May 2.

The Travel Tax.

I hear on good authority that the Chancellor is seriously considering the expediency of withdrawing the travel tax. It is, I am told, exciting a good deal of alarm at seaside towns where a large proportion of the community reap their little harvest from public-makers in the summer months.

Lady Londonderry's New Task.

How does Lady Londonderry find the time for the myriad war works in which she is engaged? An alphabetical index of her activities would fill an A-to-Z file, and now, with all this, a friend who is marshalling the women herb-growers of England tells me that Lady Londonderry has undertaken to organise all Rutland for her.

How Does She Do It?

She can do this very well, for as Lady Castlereagh she had a favourite seat at Springfield, Oakham, Rutland, all the same, is a good long way off, and Lady Londonderry is not only the guiding spirit of that remarkable organisation known as the Women's Legion, a member of her father's committee for placing women on the land, and so on, but she has a hospital in Londonderry House as well.

Two Peers Engaged.

The ranks of unmarried peers grow thinner. Yesterday I read two more are engaged to be married—Lord Westmorland to Miss Catherine Geale and Lord St. Davids to Miss Betty Rawdon-Hastings. Both bridegrooms-to-be are widowers. Lord Westmorland is a great sportsman; Lord St. Davids, known for many years as Sir John Wynford Phillips, is a member of the Investments Advisory Committee under the Insurance Act.

At the Gaiety.

This charming lady is "Baby," as she is known to everyone at the Gaiety Theatre. To us who do not know her so well she is Miss Joyce Barbour, one of the prettiest of the



Miss Joyce Barbour.

many pretty girls in "To-Night's the Night." She is only fifteen years old, but she is possessed of much talent, and is a very graceful dancer. She is a great favourite with the Gaiety company.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

"Mr. Speaker."

THE Speaker has not permitted his personal grief over the death of his brother, Sir Gerard Lowther, to interfere with the performance of his public duties. He was in the chair as usual during the week, and,

For the Red Cross.

There have been many sales for the Red Cross, but there is one at Slough on April 12 which has a special interest. Amongst the many interesting autographed letters put up for auction is one written by the King when he was only six years old. It is written to a lady from Windsor Castle. Punctuation, apparently, was not a strong point with King George then. This is what he wrote:—

King George's Letter.

"I am writing with your lovely ink, and thank you so much for bringing it down last night, it was so very kind. We went y'day to see Grandmama's swords pistols guns the bullet in a locket that killed Nelson the sword full of arrows tigers and peacocks and stars. We will write with this ink to Mama to-morrow. . . . We were photographed twice y'day and the day before the man took a long time. George."

Women's Scope.

How the outlook for women's work is broadening! I was glancing at the "Wanted" notices in a Labour Exchange yesterday, and saw that there are now demands for women watch repairers and French polishers.

Actors and Evening Dress.

I have been learning things about the English and American actor. Mr. Nap Dale, the famous New York critic, has been writing of the differences between the two, and I learn that evening dress is the rock upon which so many American actors break. The American actor, Mr. Dale tells me, "although vivid and alert, is rather at a loss in evening clothes. His hands, bother him, and his fingers look flabby." The little picture you see here is an American artist's idea of the American actor being "rather at a loss." So much for the American actor. Now for the English actor.



The American Actor at a loss in evening clothes. Now for the English actor.

But Why?

The English actor, according to Mr. Dale, is the artist of the tea-cup. "He knows how to sit on a gold chair and drink tea as the American actor doesn't know how to do it." The accompanying picture illustrates an English actor sitting on a golden chair drinking tea. All this, I dare say, is quite right, but what worries me is why anyone, actor or not, should make a habit of drinking tea in evening dress, or, rather, putting on evening dress to drink tea. I am not an actor, but I know many, and I can't remember one who habitually wears evening dress in the afternoon. Can you?

Mum's the Word.

I ran across Mr. Alfred Sutro in Whitehall yesterday, looking much preoccupied. Playgoers naturally ask when he is going to give them another play; but, between ourselves, Mr. Sutro has much more vital work on hand just now. He pledged me to secrecy. As everyone knows, the author of "The Walls of Jericho" is Lord Reading's brother-in-law.

News from Miss Janis.

The last American mail brought me a cherry letter from Miss Elsie Janis. She writes from The Blackstone, Chicago. Miss Janis tells me she is having a thoroughly good time over the other side, such a good time that she feels she ought to send a mite to one of the war funds, so she enclosed a "fiver," asking me to put it to one of the war charities. It has gone to Lord Peel for the Khaki Prisoners of War Fund.

The Show Shop.

Mr. William Albert writes me that it has been decided that "The Show Shop" is to be produced at the Globe Theatre instead of at the Apollo as was previously announced.

Autographed Candleshades.

You will remember the autographed candleshades I described which were put upon the market by the Three Arts Women's Employment Fund. Well, next Thursday there will be an autograph candleshade tea at Mrs. Cazalet's house in Grosvenor-square, and Miss Elizabeth Asquith has promised to be there to sell her own autographed candleshades.

Could Never Smile.

A curious thing about Von Bethmann-Hollweg, the German Chancellor, who has so much to say about peace, is his absolute lack of humour. A man who knew him pretty well tells me that he has never been known to make a joke. This probably explains his quaint speeches.

Eaton Hall's Example.

The public interest recently evinced in the stirring motor-car exploit of the Duke of Westminster against the Senussi reminds a reader that Eaton Hall, the Duke's Cheshire property, has set a splendid example in the way of Army service. Not only has the Duke gone, but his private secretary, his estate agent, and every man of military age on the estates and in the household are "doing their bit."

Humour In Adversity.

Mishaps come together, and a corps I know that is training not far from Richmond Bridge met with a series of minor calamities the other day. One man sprained his foot, another got a piece of grit in his eye, while a third unwittingly placed his face in the way of a comrade's dumb-bell! "If we can't claim to be a crack, we are certainly a cracked, corps," said one of the party, dolefully.

The Third Gender.

Dear little Eric has scored in class at last. The top boy had been asked to mention the genders and remembered masculine and feminine. There he stopped. Eric put up his hand and the teacher nodded. "Shirker," piped Eric.

Charming "Tommy."

A fine musician, of whose excellent work in charming wounded soldiers by playing and singing to them and also accompanying them when they sing themselves, I hear a good deal, is Lady Garioch, wife of the venerable Lord Mar's heir. Lady Garioch was Miss Sibyl Heathcote. She plays extremely well, both on the piano and violin. Her husband, too, is a musician. He has published anthems and songs. He is also a very keen sportsman.

Lady Garioch.

A Girl's Homage.

I witnessed quite a pretty little incident when the Crown Prince of Serbia was shopping in Bond-street one morning this week. He was suddenly recognised by a small girl messenger in uniform. As the Prince passed she stood at attention, clicking her little heels together with the "snap" of a Guardsman, and then saluted. The Prince's acknowledgment, given without a smile, was dignified and chivalrous.

Boy Barbers.

The war has brought with it the boy barber. The boy who shaved me yesterday could scarcely have been more than thirteen, but he had attained the art of converting a barber's shop into a chamber of horrors. In the Middle Ages there were people known as barber-surgeons. When that youth had finished with me I should have been glad of the ministrations of a competent surgeon.

Been Bumped.

Just back from the front, where he has been delighting the men at the base hospitals with his fine tenor singing, I met Mr. Randal Wodehouse yesterday. He looked as ruddy as a "Tommy" on active service, and his only complaint was the terrible bumping he has had in the past few weeks flying over rough roads in ambulances at forty miles an hour. THE RAMBLER.

Attention!

To make judicious use of Spring food is the surest way to avoid doctor's bills.

Begin with Rhubarb! — Served with Bird's Custard everybody enjoys it.

No family dish combines so much good food and good health at so small a cost.

And it economises time as well as money!

Rhubarb takes next to no time to cook, and Bird's Custard is made in a minute.

Never eat Rhubarb without rich and creamy

Bird's Custard.

It adds to the nutriment, develops the refreshing flavor, and regulates its gentle medicinal action.

Mothers will find that young children enjoy Rhubarb with Bird's Custard — shows how nice it is, and it does them good!

BIRD'S—the Perfect CUSTARD is sold in pkts, boxes and large tins.



CLAP GATE'S FINE WIN.

Favourite Scores in Lincoln Handicap Substitute at Lingfield.

Mr. F. Phillips' Clap Gate won the Lincoln Handicap yesterday from Lux, Stapleton and nineteen others. It was a clear-cut victory and the success justified the extreme confidence of the connections of Baring's stable.

Getting off well, Clap Gate made most of the running and won a good race by half a length. Young Pegasus was fourth.

It was a delightful day at Lingfield, if somewhat cold for the time of year, and the sport was excellent all round. The attendance was quite satisfactory. The meeting will be concluded to-day, when some of the following may score:—

1. 0—SOUTH PARADE. 1.30—JOHNIE H.
2. 0—GILBERT TIE. 2.30—CLEMATIS.
FILBERT. 3.30—VERGE.

DOULEE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

*VERGE and CLEMATIS. BOUVIERE.

LINGFIELD RACING RETURNS.

1.0—Victoria H'cap. 11m.—Waltaline (10-1, Wheatley), 1; Footman (100-6), 2; Strong Boy (11-2), 3. Also ran: Early Hope (5-1), Annette (4-1), Captain Conqueror and Search (10-1), Redwood, John Chusman, Sandewy, Ragtime King, Toastline, Steady Trade Madane Louis and Farakabad (100-6).

3.0—Trial S. Plate. 7f.—Stagland (9-1, Wheatley), 1; Minister Bell (100-6), 2; Beasley (10-1), 3. Also ran: Talana Hill (3-1), Mustapha (6-1), Artist Square and Ramrock (10-1), Que Sara, Matador, Gold Vein, Lady's Salute, Olympic, Todd's Birthday, Menlo and Mind the Saint (100-6).

5.0—Surrey Selling Plate. 5f.—Macchaster (7-2, V. Smyth), 1; Nankon (10-1), 2; Mediator (13-8), 3. Also ran: The Angel Man and Prospero (7-1), Pull Mail (8-1), Varchi, I. Ronaldi, Fanni and Chaplain (100-8).

3.35—LINGFIELD H'CAP. 600 yds. 1m. Mr. F. Phillips' CLAP GATE (100-6), 1; Lord Durham's LUX (100-3), 2; 4-75 (Spear), 3. Also ran: Lord Upton's STAPLETONS (100-6), 5-6-1 (Turner), 4; King Priam (100-8), My Ronald (100-7), Sandmole, Lord Annandale (100-8), Seabreeze (20-1), Zedler (25-1), 5-6-1, Gay Lally, Ontram and Silver Ring (33-1), Peter the Hermit, Castleside, Stewards' Challenge, Birdseye and Young Pegasus (40-1), Dan Russell and Desmond M. (50-1), Winner trained by Baring.

5.0—2nd T.Y.O. Plate. 5f.—Althara (100-7, Child), 1; Scots Grey (8-1), 2; Baronesa (10-1), 3. Also ran: Chesham (2-1), Dalketh (3-1), Chindley (4-1), Lady Syne, Dictator, Caroline Fanny, Grey Crystal, Midnight Sun, Kotah, c. Fairvale, c. White Rat, Camorra (100-7), 3-4-5—Folbrigg Plate. 1m.—Chant (5-2, Cooper), 1; Blue Debbie (7-1), 2; Louvers d'Or (8-1), 3. Also ran: Lady Bridge (8-4), Principal Girl (8-1), Marton and Crow Hill (10-1).

LINGFIELD PROGRAMME.

1.0—SACKVILLE SELLING H'CAP. 100 yds; 11m.	yr	lb	yr	lb
Light Arms	4	9	0	0
St. Gluyas	4	9	0	0
Cock of the Rock	4	9	0	0
Steady Trade	4	9	0	0
Mineral Park	4	9	0	0
Indian God	4	9	0	0
Eunora	4	9	0	0
Brand	4	9	0	0
Athena	4	9	0	0
Game Chief	4	9	0	0
My Birthday	4	9	0	0
Sordana	4	9	0	0
Hill Fox	4	9	0	0
Desperate	4	9	0	0
Deceit Ryan	4	9	0	0
Menio	4	9	0	0
Bunch of Keys	4	9	0	0
Blum of Hate	4	9	0	0
Polacre	4	9	0	0

1.30—CHIPPSTEAD JUVENILE PLATE, 150 yds; 5f.	yr	lb	yr	lb
Catherine Dural g	4	9	0	0
Odle Grey c	4	9	0	0
Johnnie H.	4	9	0	0
King Arthur	4	9	0	0
Crydon	4	9	0	0
Perseus	4	9	0	0
Xavier	4	9	0	0
First Harvest	4	9	0	0
Just o' Gault	4	9	0	0

2.0—CHIDDINGSTONE PLATE, 200 yds; 1m.	yr	lb	yr	lb
Angertha	4	9	0	0
Coup de Main	4	9	0	0
Soulouque	4	9	0	0
Zenobia	4	9	0	0
Atwell	4	9	0	0
Gilbert the	4	9	0	0
Lock View	4	9	0	0
Crystal Rock	4	9	0	0
Argentum	4	9	0	0
Nius	4	9	0	0

HIS DARKER DRINK.

While the rose blows along the river brink,
With old Khayyam ruby vintage drink;
And when the angel with his darker drink
Draws up to thee,
Take that and do not shrink.

This verse, adapted from the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam, written on notepaper, was found in the possession of Harold John Brimley, twenty-five, clerk and journalist, of Seven Kings, who was found dying at Charing Cross Hotel on Wednesday. He had taken poison.

At the inquest at Westminster yesterday the father said that his son had suffered from nervous depression about the Military Service Act.

The coroner said that Brimley seemed to have carried out what Omar said, for every day during his stay at the hotel he had drunk moselle, burgundy and liqueurs.

A verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity was returned.

2.30—STARBOROUGH 3-Y-O H'CAP. 600 yds; 7f.	yr	lb	yr	lb
Salandra	4	9	0	0
Limond	4	9	0	0
Amberg	4	9	0	0
Conditore	4	9	0	0
Double Dutch	4	9	0	0
Samphire f	4	9	0	0
Abby d'Or	4	9	0	0
Gilbert the Filbert	4	9	0	0
Jack Annandale	4	9	0	0
King's Day	4	9	0	0
Clematis	4	9	0	0
Elmer	4	9	0	0
Buget	4	9	0	0
Polychrome	4	9	0	0
Louvers d'Or	4	9	0	0
Theoril	4	9	0	0

3.0—HOME-BRED JUVENILE PLATE, 150 yds; 5f.	yr	lb	yr	lb
Arthur Bos	4	9	0	0
Dr. Sym	4	9	0	0
Adrian	4	9	0	0
Green Jack	4	9	0	0
Warley Belle c	4	9	0	0
Black Maria	4	9	0	0
Bunny Vista	4	9	0	0
Crusoe	4	9	0	0
Mallock	4	9	0	0
Greenroom	4	9	0	0
Miller	4	9	0	0
Dansell	4	9	0	0
Water Veld c	4	9	0	0
Kiss's Ramon	4	9	0	0
Vigla c	4	9	0	0
Mytlen	4	9	0	0
Almyx	4	9	0	0

3.30—REIGATE WELTER H'CAP. 100 yds; 5f.	yr	lb	yr	lb
Pennant	4	9	0	0
Castellan	4	9	0	0
Castelle	4	9	0	0
Verge	4	9	0	0
Light Division	4	9	0	0
Tingwall	4	9	0	0
Weidell	4	9	0	0
Eagle's Nest	4	9	0	0
Sudden Squall	4	9	0	0
Yankee Post	4	9	0	0

TO-DAY'S FOOTBALL MATCHES.

THE LEAGUE.—Lancashire Section: Blackpool v. Burnley, Bolton Wanderers v. Burnley, Everton v. Manchester United, Manchester City v. Stockport County, Oldham Athletic v. Liverpool, Southampton Central v. Preston North End.

THE LEAGUE.—Midland Section: Barnsley v. Bradford, Bradford City v. Huddersfield, Leeds City v. Rochdale, Grimsby Town v. Rotherham County, Lincoln City v. Sheffield Wednesday, Sheffield United v. Hull City, Derby County v. Notts Forest, Notts County v. Leicester Fosse, Stoke v. Chesterfield Town.

LONDON COMBINATION.—Chelsea v. Fulham, Watford v. Crystal Palace, Brentford v. West Ham United, Clontarf v. Queens' Park Rangers, Reading v. Crystal Palace, Tottenham Hotspur v. The Arsenal, Millwall v. Luton Town.

SOUTH-WESTERN COMBINATION.—Swindon v. Newport County, Bristol City v. Cardiff City.

NORTHERN UNION.

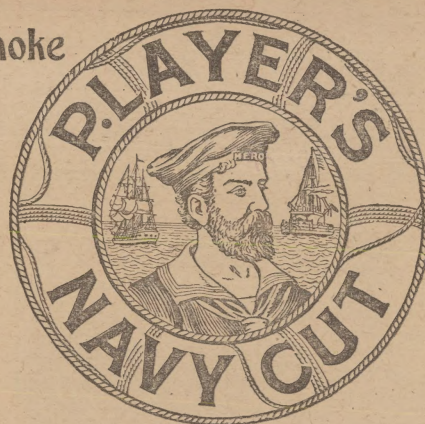
YORKSHIRE SECTION.—Dewsbury v. Salford, Bradford v. Oldham, Hull v. Leeds, Halifax v. Wigan.

LANCASHIRE SECTION.—Broughton Rangers v. Leigh, Rochdale Hornets v. Hunslet.

RUGBY UNION.—Leeds: North of England v. Anzac, Richmond: New Zealanders v. South Africans.

At the Ring to-night Sergeant Zimmer meets Billy Williams in a fifteen rounds bout. Lance-Corporal Charlie Preston meets George Burns in another fifteen rounds contest.

Smoke



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(MEDIUM STRENGTH.)

10 FOR 4 D.

FOR WOUNDED BRITISH SOLDIERS AND SAILORS IN MILITARY HOSPITALS AT HOME AND FOR THE FRONT AT DUTY FREE PRICES. TERMS ON APPLICATION TO

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P 580

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Tonic-Laxative

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For

The cause of constipation and liver troubles is deficiency of the natural laxatives of the body; Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief makes good that deficiency, and so cures by natural means—quickly, surely, thoroughly. It contains no cathartics, no violent purgatives, only gentle tonic laxatives, which tone and strengthen the bowels and liver, and so restore their efficiency. Purgative pills and morning salts weaken the system, because they force it instead of helping it. Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief helps the system to cure itself, and that is the one sure way to cure.

Biliousness,
Sick Headache,
Constipation,
Torpid Liver,
Dizziness,
Specks before the
Eye,
Gas in the Bowels
and Stomach,
Impure Blood,
and
Liver Troubles
generally.

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Instant Relief

Prepared from
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ANTACIDS
CARMINATIVES
LAXATIVES

FREE
SAMPLE

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MANSION POLISH

Comfort in the Library.

THE LIBRARY, and, in fact, every room in the house, assumes a more cheery, comfortable aspect when MANSION POLISH, the Busy Bee, has finished her work. With her

MANSION POLISH,

the superior wax preparation, she imparts to all Woodwork, Linoleum and Stained or Parquet floors a brilliant, lasting gloss which will not fingermark, and to which dirt and dust cannot adhere. Mansion Polish also renovates and preserves; it is economical, clean and easy in use.

Tins, 1lb., 2lb., 4lb., 6lb., and 12lb.

Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, W.
Makers of Cherry Blossom Boot Polish.



Wonderful London: By Mr. Bottomley, in the "Sunday Pictorial"

Daily Mirror

THE CROWN PRINCE DEPARTS.



The Crown Prince of Serbia driving to Victoria with M. Pashitch, the Serbian Premier. He left London yesterday.

A GUNNER'S LUCKY ESCAPE.



A shell which fell within two yards of this gunner without exploding. He received nothing more than a shaking.

IN THE LOOKING GLASS: THE NEW KIMONO.



Red kimono in Japanese silk. The petticoat is of heather bloom pompadour taffeta with a novel pleated flounce design. They are both the products of New York.

IN HIS UNIFORM.



Harold Creighton, aged eleven, who was adopted as the mascot of an Irish regiment and dressed in khaki. He wanted to go to the front with them but was sent home.

THE MARCH OF THE MARRIED MEN.



The first eight groups of married men, who have been called to the colours, began to report themselves for duty yesterday and hundreds were drafted to the training camps.

SIGHT SEEING IN LONDON.



Arrangements have been made for the Indian cavalry officers from the various war areas to make a brief stay in London. Here some of them are seen leaving St. Paul's.

ESCAPED FROM GERMANY.



Private V. Howard (clean shaven) and Private A. Beattie, two Scots Guardsmen who made a daring escape from a German prison. They have been received by the King.

BELGIAN BOY'S FATE.



Ernest Bastin, a little Belgian boy, who was on board the Sussex. Can any of the rescued passengers give any information as to his fate? His mother was fatally injured.